

THE DAILY STAR

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 11

THE STAR FOR THE SUMMER.

THE DAILY STAR will be mailed to persons who may be absent from the city during the summer at the rate of fifty cents per month.

St. Louis is beginning to put on airs as a live stock market.

"TALKING HARD and acting soft" is the way Senator Sherman's course is described by an Eastern paper.

A MAN in New Jersey is suing for \$50,000 damages sustained by having had his wife enticed away. What is most singular in the case is that the defendant is a woman.

Even New Jersey has a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the Presidency. Governor Bedle is the man that is now the pride of the Democracy of the "Jerseys."

NANTUCKET island is suffering greatly from the depredations of the army worm, and people are dividing their time between fighting the invader and wondering how he got there.

KENNEBUNKPORT lost forty thousand dollars last week by a fire. Isn't it astonishing that such a name as that should hang to forty thousand dollars' worth of property long enough for it to take fire?

MR. THOMAS SHERMAN informed his friends in that London speech that he loves Mr. Beecher more than any human being; his wife he loves, his friends are very dear to him; but none on earth take so high a place in his heart as Mr. Beecher. This is all well enough so far as other people are concerned, but one can not help wondering what Mrs. Sherman thinks of the assertion.

COL. JAMES MAYO, Virginia's defaulting Ex-Treasurer, was arraigned this morning on the charge of embezzlement, and the cases against him continued till September 21st. Col. Mayo is of an old Virginia family—was the Confederate Provost Marshal of Richmond during the war—always lived handsomely, and entertained like a lord, and his default is not one from which the Southern papers can draw a moral with any degree of comfort.

AN EFFORT is being made in Tennessee that suggests a similar undertaking here in Cincinnati. It is the purpose of the Commissioners to adorn the Capitol grounds at Nashville with a specimen of every plant, tree and vine indigenous to Tennessee. The idea is excellent and the park authorities might follow it with advantage. It would be a good plan not only to have in our parks specimens of all Ohio shrubs, vines, trees and plants, but also of all the varieties of mineral products. Such ornaments would not only be interesting but would serve as constant reminders to visitors of the diversity of our climate and soil and the wealth and extent of the mineral and vegetable products of our State.

THE NEW YORK Herald calls the proposition to abolish the office of Lieutenant General nonsense, and hopes no such attempt will be made by the next Congress. Why not? Up to the days of General Scott the highest rank in our service was that of Major General. The President of the United States is made by the Constitution Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy, and these two branches of the service can be managed in time of peace through the regularly constituted departments, whose heads act as representatives of the President, and there will be no clashing of authority as is now constantly the case. There are many men who have given their services much thought, who go further, and urge that West Point itself should be abolished as a useless but very expensive adjunct of our army.

THE culture of fish in the different streams of the country in every season receiving more encouragement and attention, and the prospects are that a few years longer will show every river and stream of the country well supplied with the finest varieties. A shipment of 70,000 shad from the Connecticut river to Rock River, in Illinois, has been made this season, and another of about the same number to a point on the Mississippi river. Altogether there have been during the present summer over 700,000 placed in the Mississippi and its tributaries, and 200,000 in other streams that empty into the Gulf of Mexico. Over half a million have also been transferred to streams emptying into the Atlantic, and 400,000 have been sent to Germany. The total shipment from the Connecticut river alone this year amounts to 1,370,000, and from the Delaware and Hudson 225,000. The subject of fish culture is well worthy of careful attention, and a practical test shows that from financial and other causes the subject can not well be longer neglected.

A CONVENTION of working men is announced to take place in this city next month, to commence on Tuesday, September 7th, and continue several days. The object of the conference is to act in the interest of the labor reform parties and if possible to unite the several bodies of the country in one, with a definite object and plan, and to put the movement on a working basis by which it may benefit its advocates and the working classes of the country. The movement, if properly conducted, may prove of much interest to the laboring men and women of America, and by careful management and a complete ruling out of improper elements may result in permanent good to all concerned. Mr. Horace H. Day, the prominent mover, and

in fact, the originator of the plan to be adopted, is one of the most earnest workers in the labor reform movement, and while he is, as the history of his labors has shown, liable to error, and to be imposed upon by schemers who have not the good of the masses at heart, he has proved himself in most instances a careful and profitable leader in the cause, and as such will give much weight to the convention and its action. The conference is to be attended by representatives of the farmers, mechanics and trades organizations from all parts of the Union, and will probably number over three hundred members. Nearly one hundred representatives are to be present from the New England States, and a large number from among the leaders of the Grange movement in the Middle and Western States. Great care has been taken in making the choice of representatives to obtain men of broad and earnest views, whose counsel and action may prove a benefit to the cause and who will work for the interests of the reform movement all over the land and not allow outside issues or outside parties to influence the convention in its action or considerations. The great trouble with the majority of the former conventions of this nature has been that the leaders have, unwittingly, allowed themselves to be made the tools of outside parties, and the labor reform movement has been worked over into a lever with which to lift politicians or unscrupulous demagogues into power, and when the purpose has been served the party dropped. The forthcoming convention must, if it would prove a recognized success and a permanent benefit to the laboring masses, entirely exclude all political and partisan workers and features, and work independently, with only the one object in view. There is little doubt but an effort will be made to capture the convention by the politicians of the present season, and if the leaders in the Reform cause would inspire that respect without which they can not succeed, they must exclude the class who would turn the movement to political account, and strike boldly and earnestly for the principal object, the direct benefit of the laboring masses. To be successful the confidence of the masses must be gained, and no convention which allows itself to be influenced by political tricksters or party demagogues can gain that confidence. While the laboring men are interested in political issues, a labor reform movement which identifies itself with party politics is sure of failure in its moral effects upon the masses, and this fact should be prominently held in view by every one connected with the September Convention. On this subject, Mr. Day, in a letter to some parties already seeking an opportunity of this nature, says: "I did not start out, nor am I now working, for myself alone, nor for politicians, nor for the promiscuous crowd whose separate interests are affected by my determined opposition to monopoly. Hence, however much such may dread the effect of the methodical, straightforward work in which myself and associates are engaged, our convictions are deep and bedded in solid determination to preserve at least one movement in that security to be found in the entire separation of its control from the monopolists, and managing and manipulating classes, who have hitherto always used labor's efforts to compass its control, and made its power available for their own purposes."

St. Louis is beginning to put on airs as a live stock market.

"TALKING HARD and acting soft" is the way Senator Sherman's course is described by an Eastern paper.

A MAN in New Jersey is suing for \$50,000 damages sustained by having had his wife enticed away. What is most singular in the case is that the defendant is a woman.

Even New Jersey has a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the Presidency. Governor Bedle is the man that is now the pride of the Democracy of the "Jerseys."

NANTUCKET island is suffering greatly from the depredations of the army worm, and people are dividing their time between fighting the invader and wondering how he got there.

KENNEBUNKPORT lost forty thousand dollars last week by a fire. Isn't it astonishing that such a name as that should hang to forty thousand dollars' worth of property long enough for it to take fire?

MR. THOMAS SHERMAN informed his friends in that London speech that he loves Mr. Beecher more than any human being; his wife he loves, his friends are very dear to him; but none on earth take so high a place in his heart as Mr. Beecher. This is all well enough so far as other people are concerned, but one can not help wondering what Mrs. Sherman thinks of the assertion.

COL. JAMES MAYO, Virginia's defaulting Ex-Treasurer, was arraigned this morning on the charge of embezzlement, and the cases against him continued till September 21st. Col. Mayo is of an old Virginia family—was the Confederate Provost Marshal of Richmond during the war—always lived handsomely, and entertained like a lord, and his default is not one from which the Southern papers can draw a moral with any degree of comfort.

AN EFFORT is being made in Tennessee that suggests a similar undertaking here in Cincinnati. It is the purpose of the Commissioners to adorn the Capitol grounds at Nashville with a specimen of every plant, tree and vine indigenous to Tennessee. The idea is excellent and the park authorities might follow it with advantage. It would be a good plan not only to have in our parks specimens of all Ohio shrubs, vines, trees and plants, but also of all the varieties of mineral products. Such ornaments would not only be interesting but would serve as constant reminders to visitors of the diversity of our climate and soil and the wealth and extent of the mineral and vegetable products of our State.

THE NEW YORK Herald calls the proposition to abolish the office of Lieutenant General nonsense, and hopes no such attempt will be made by the next Congress. Why not? Up to the days of General Scott the highest rank in our service was that of Major General. The President of the United States is made by the Constitution Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy, and these two branches of the service can be managed in time of peace through the regularly constituted departments, whose heads act as representatives of the President, and there will be no clashing of authority as is now constantly the case. There are many men who have given their services much thought, who go further, and urge that West Point itself should be abolished as a useless but very expensive adjunct of our army.

THE culture of fish in the different streams of the country in every season receiving more encouragement and attention, and the prospects are that a few years longer will show every river and stream of the country well supplied with the finest varieties. A shipment of 70,000 shad from the Connecticut river to Rock River, in Illinois, has been made this season, and another of about the same number to a point on the Mississippi river. Altogether there have been during the present summer over 700,000 placed in the Mississippi and its tributaries, and 200,000 in other streams that empty into the Gulf of Mexico. Over half a million have also been transferred to streams emptying into the Atlantic, and 400,000 have been sent to Germany. The total shipment from the Connecticut river alone this year amounts to 1,370,000, and from the Delaware and Hudson 225,000. The subject of fish culture is well worthy of careful attention, and a practical test shows that from financial and other causes the subject can not well be longer neglected.

A CONVENTION of working men is announced to take place in this city next month, to commence on Tuesday, September 7th, and continue several days. The object of the conference is to act in the interest of the labor reform parties and if possible to unite the several bodies of the country in one, with a definite object and plan, and to put the movement on a working basis by which it may benefit its advocates and the working classes of the country. The movement, if properly conducted, may prove of much interest to the laboring men and women of America, and by careful management and a complete ruling out of improper elements may result in permanent good to all concerned. Mr. Horace H. Day, the prominent mover, and

THE BOAT.

A boat upon the margin of the waves. With fluttering flag and ready cannon, And the low winds that finger in the reeds; Waiting to dance across the waters wide; With snowy sails that, filling in the breeze, Will bear her in her careless, joyous pride. Like some glad living thing upon the seas.

Another, where dead weed and yellowed foam Tell where the breakers pause, their goal attained. With bulwarks stove just as she staggered home, And canvas torn, and timbers rent and strained, Lies, shattered from the perils she has passed, Yet still her innate strength and power are there. Repaired, renewed, once more she'll meet the blast. Prompt her brave part through storm and strife to take.

But oh, the third! hauled where the sea-plank grows. And the dry rushes shiver in the mast; When the salt spray, when the northwestern blow, Whirls in wild eddies across the land; Where sun-baked barks roll upon the shore, And the sea-birds, with their white wings, hover near; Never again to break the snowy surf, Or spread her broad brown wings and dart aloft.

Oh, during youth, all eager for the launch, Who sees the sea so calm, the wine so sweet; Oh, when the sun is warm, the tide is true, And the sea-birds, with their white wings, hover near; Ready, with fresh-healed wounds, new wars to meet.

For both, for both, the years are flying fast. To the hushed rest of old age and footsteps tend. Hoop-joy from sunshine, wisdom from the blast, And in trust and patience, wait the end—All the Year Round.

How He Was Conquered.

Edward Horton sat in his solitary apartment one evening in June, and gazed over the beautiful landscape presented to his eyes with anything but a pleased countenance. His face wore a gloomy aspect, and he moved about in his seat with a quick and nervous motion.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

THE BOAT.

A boat upon the margin of the waves. With fluttering flag and ready cannon, And the low winds that finger in the reeds; Waiting to dance across the waters wide; With snowy sails that, filling in the breeze, Will bear her in her careless, joyous pride. Like some glad living thing upon the seas.

Another, where dead weed and yellowed foam Tell where the breakers pause, their goal attained. With bulwarks stove just as she staggered home, And canvas torn, and timbers rent and strained, Lies, shattered from the perils she has passed, Yet still her innate strength and power are there. Repaired, renewed, once more she'll meet the blast. Prompt her brave part through storm and strife to take.

But oh, the third! hauled where the sea-plank grows. And the dry rushes shiver in the mast; When the salt spray, when the northwestern blow, Whirls in wild eddies across the land; Where sun-baked barks roll upon the shore, And the sea-birds, with their white wings, hover near; Never again to break the snowy surf, Or spread her broad brown wings and dart aloft.

Oh, during youth, all eager for the launch, Who sees the sea so calm, the wine so sweet; Oh, when the sun is warm, the tide is true, And the sea-birds, with their white wings, hover near; Ready, with fresh-healed wounds, new wars to meet.

For both, for both, the years are flying fast. To the hushed rest of old age and footsteps tend. Hoop-joy from sunshine, wisdom from the blast, And in trust and patience, wait the end—All the Year Round.

How He Was Conquered.

Edward Horton sat in his solitary apartment one evening in June, and gazed over the beautiful landscape presented to his eyes with anything but a pleased countenance. His face wore a gloomy aspect, and he moved about in his seat with a quick and nervous motion.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

THE BOAT.

A boat upon the margin of the waves. With fluttering flag and ready cannon, And the low winds that finger in the reeds; Waiting to dance across the waters wide; With snowy sails that, filling in the breeze, Will bear her in her careless, joyous pride. Like some glad living thing upon the seas.

Another, where dead weed and yellowed foam Tell where the breakers pause, their goal attained. With bulwarks stove just as she staggered home, And canvas torn, and timbers rent and strained, Lies, shattered from the perils she has passed, Yet still her innate strength and power are there. Repaired, renewed, once more she'll meet the blast. Prompt her brave part through storm and strife to take.

But oh, the third! hauled where the sea-plank grows. And the dry rushes shiver in the mast; When the salt spray, when the northwestern blow, Whirls in wild eddies across the land; Where sun-baked barks roll upon the shore, And the sea-birds, with their white wings, hover near; Never again to break the snowy surf, Or spread her broad brown wings and dart aloft.

Oh, during youth, all eager for the launch, Who sees the sea so calm, the wine so sweet; Oh, when the sun is warm, the tide is true, And the sea-birds, with their white wings, hover near; Ready, with fresh-healed wounds, new wars to meet.

For both, for both, the years are flying fast. To the hushed rest of old age and footsteps tend. Hoop-joy from sunshine, wisdom from the blast, And in trust and patience, wait the end—All the Year Round.

How He Was Conquered.

Edward Horton sat in his solitary apartment one evening in June, and gazed over the beautiful landscape presented to his eyes with anything but a pleased countenance. His face wore a gloomy aspect, and he moved about in his seat with a quick and nervous motion.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

Mr. Horton was a man of large wealth, the greater part of his fortune having fallen to him by inheritance. Before he had reached middle life, his wife had died, and it was not until she died that he had been able to attain a serene and happy state of mind.

PROFESSIONAL.

Homeopathic Physicians.

Dr. O. W. Lounsbury, Ophthalmic and Anal Rooms, for diseases of the Eye and Ear, 228 West Fourth Street. Surgeon in Charge—T. P. Wilson, M. D.

D. B. MORROW, M. D., 247 WEST SEVENTH ST., Cincinnati, O. Office Hours—9 to 10 A. M.; 2 to 4 P. M.; Evenings.

WM. OWENS, M. D., S. W. Cor. Seventh and John Sts. Office Hours—From 7 to 9 A. M., 1 to 3 and 6 to 8 P. M.

Dr. Elmhurst Y. Howard, DISEASES OF WOMEN, No. 123 John Street, Cincinnati, O. Office hours, 9 to 12.

DR. O. W. LOUNSBURY, Residence and Office, S. W. Cor. Seventh and Mount Sts. Office Hours—9 to 10 A. M.; 2 to 4 P. M.; 6 to 8 P. M.

DR. SLOSSON & BRONSON, N. E. Cor. Eighth and Elm Sts. Office Hours—From 7 to 10 A. M., 1 to 3 and 6 to 8 P. M.

DR. BRADFORD & McHENNEY, Office 68 W. Seventh Street. OFFICE HOURS: FROM 9 A. M. TO 4 P. M.

DR. J. T. TAFT, Dentist, 117 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, O.

HENRY A. RILEY, Attorney and Counselor at Law, No. 21 Park Row, New York.

RAILROAD TIME-TABLE.

ATLANTIC AND GREAT WESTERN.

Depot, Fifth and Bond Sts. Time, 7 minutes fast.

New York Ex. daily, 7:00 A. M. 7:30 A. M. 8:00 A. M. 8:30 A. M. 9:00 A. M. 9:30 A. M. 10:00 A. M. 10:30 A. M. 11:00 A. M. 11:30 A. M. 12:00 M. 12:30 M. 1:00 P. M. 1:30 P. M. 2:00 P. M. 2:30 P. M. 3:00 P. M. 3:30 P. M. 4:00 P. M. 4:30 P. M. 5:00 P. M. 5:30 P. M. 6:00 P. M. 6:30 P. M. 7:00 P. M. 7:30 P. M. 8:00 P. M. 8:30 P. M. 9:00 P. M. 9:30 P. M. 10:00 P. M. 10:30 P. M. 11:00 P. M. 11:30 P. M. 12:00 A. M. 12:30 A. M. 1:00 A. M. 1:30 A. M. 2:00 A. M. 2:30 A. M. 3:00 A. M. 3:30 A. M. 4:00 A. M. 4:30 A. M. 5:00 A. M. 5:30 A. M. 6:00 A. M. 6:30 A. M. 7:00 A. M. 7:30 A. M. 8:00 A. M. 8:30 A. M. 9:00 A. M. 9:30 A. M. 10:00 A. M. 10:30 A. M. 11:00 A. M. 11:30 A. M. 12:00 M. 12:30 M. 1:00 P. M. 1:30 P. M. 2:00 P. M. 2:30 P. M. 3:00 P. M. 3:30 P. M. 4:00 P. M. 4:30 P. M. 5:00 P. M. 5:30 P. M. 6:00 P. M. 6:30 P. M. 7:00 P. M. 7:30 P. M. 8:00 P. M. 8:30 P. M. 9:00 P. M. 9:30 P. M. 10:00 P. M. 10:30 P. M. 11:00 P. M. 11:30 P. M. 12:00 A. M. 12:30 A. M. 1:00 A. M. 1:30 A. M. 2:00 A. M. 2:30 A. M. 3:00 A. M. 3:30 A. M. 4:00 A. M. 4:30 A. M. 5:00 A. M. 5:30 A. M. 6:00 A. M. 6:30 A. M. 7:00 A. M. 7:30 A. M. 8:00 A. M. 8:30 A. M. 9:00 A. M. 9:30 A. M. 10:00 A. M. 10:30 A. M. 11:00 A. M. 11:30 A. M. 12:00 M. 12:30 M. 1:00 P. M. 1:30 P. M. 2:00 P. M. 2:30 P. M. 3:00 P. M. 3:30 P. M. 4:00 P. M. 4:30 P. M. 5:00 P. M. 5:30 P. M. 6:00 P. M. 6:30 P. M. 7:00 P. M. 7:30 P. M. 8:00 P. M. 8:30 P. M. 9:00 P. M. 9:30 P. M. 10:00 P. M. 10:30 P. M.